Mrs. DEADPOOL™
AND THE
HOWLING COMMANDOS
MARVEL
#3
SECRET WARS
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HOWLING COMMANDOS
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SECRET WARS

HEY, EVERYONE! I'M THE CUTE LITTLE GHOST OF DEADPOOL!
I DIED WHEN THE ENTIRE MULTIVERSE WAS DESTROYED. SO, REALLY, A LOT OF PEOPLE DIED. BUT APPARENTLY, DOCTOR DOOM SMOOSHED ALL THE WORLD-CRUMBS LEFT OVER AFTERWARDS INTO A NEW PLANET CALLED BATTLEWORLD!
MY WIFE SHIKLAH IS STILL THE QUEEN OF THE MONSTER METROPOLIS, BUT HER BATTLEWORLD BATTLEMEMORIES OF HER BATTLELIFE ARE ALL DIFFERENT. SHE THINKS DRACULA KILLED ME AND IS ABOUT TO TAKE HER AS A BRIDE.
SHIKLAH HAS JOINED FORCES WITH THE HOWLING COMMANDOS--WEREWOLF-BY-NIGHT, FRANKENSTEIN, MAN-THING, THE LIVING MUMMY, THE INVISIBLE MAN, AND MARCUS THE WEREWOLF-CENTAUR-GLADIATOR WITH A SYMBIOTE--TO SEEK OUT A POWERFUL ARTIFACT AND OVERTHROW DRACULA. OF COURSE, DRACULA IS TRYING TO KILL SHIKLAH, SO FAIR'S FAIR.
MORE IMPORTANTLY, SHIKLAH HAS BEEN MAKING GOO-GOO EYES AT THE WOLF MAN, WHICH HAS CAUSED YOURS TRULY TO GIVE UP MY ROLE AS OBJECTIVE NARRATOR AND GET INTO THE STORY IN THE GHOSTLY NON-FLESH!
BUT, UH... NO ONE CAN SEE OR HEAR ME.

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HEY, DEADPOOL HERE. WHILE YOU'VE BEEN GONE MY WAIFU AND HER "HAPPY HALLOWEENERS" MARCHED AROUND SOME JUNGLE LOOKING FOR AN OLD BUILDING.
FRANKENSTEIN'S SHOES HURT.
QUITE. PARDON, BUT IS IT IMPOLITE TO ASK HOW MUCH FURTHER?
WITHOUT MUCH LUCK...UNTIL NOW.
DEATH SMELLS.
ARE YOU HAVING ANOTHER STROKE?
WE'RE HERE.
FRANKENSTEIN'S MONSTER SMELLS THE ROT FROM BELOW.
BEHOLD, WEIRDWORLD.
BY BROTHER HO-TEP!

HOW DID WE NOT KNOW ABOUT THIS PLACE?

THIS LAND PREDATES RECORDED HISTORY, AND IT'S USUALLY ONLY ACCESSIBLE THROUGH A DIFFICULT FEAT OF AERIAL NAVIGATION.

WE'RE FOREIGN INVADERS HERE, AND SHOULD TREAD CAREFULLY.

THIS SAVAGE WORLD IS THE GRAVEYARD OF EVEN THE GREATEST AND MOST FEARSOME OF ADVENTURERS.

IF THE MAP IS CORRECT, ***THE TEMPLE OF THE MANTICORE*** IS JUST BEYOND THAT FALLEN GOLIATH WHERE MY TREASURE AWAITS.

MEANWHILE,
BACK AT DRACULA'S LAIR IN THE MONSTER METROPOLIS...
I.
KNOW.
YOU'RE HERE!
KYEAHH!
HURM.
JOSHUA!
YES, MASTER?
I CAN FEEL SOMEONE IN THE KEEP!
IF I FIND OUT THAT YOU'VE NOT PROPERLY SECURED THIS PALACE--

I'LL EAT YOU WHILE YOU'RE ALIVE!
ARE YOU CRYING?!
N-NO.
IS THERE AN INVISIBLE MAN IN THE PLACE?
TELL ME THE TRUTH OR I'LL GUT YOU RIGHT NOW!
AAARGH!
SLASH
I CAN SMELL HIM!
N-NNO. HE'S DEAD!
HE HAD BETTER BE.
GET OUT!
HAVE I BEEN BETRAYED BY THE HOWLING COMMANDOS?!
KYEAHH!
"I DON'T WANT TO USE THE L WORD, BUT, ARE WE...LOST?"

WELL, DON'T LOOK AT ME, I'M NOT IN CHARGE ANYMORE.
GREAT, WE'RE LOST.
WE'RE *NOT* LOST.
I'M NAVIGATING AROUND THE AMBUSH POINTS...AND THE TERRAIN HAS CHANGED A LOT IN THE CENTURIES SINCE THIS MAP WAS DRAWN!
MAYBE WE SHOULD JUST MAKE OUT AGAIN.
I WAS JUST MAKING SURE MY POWER TO DRAIN LIFE-FORCE WORKS ON WEREWOLVES.
YEAH, THAT'S WHAT THEY ALL SAY.
HEY! HI!
WHAT DID I MISS? I WASN'T PAYING ATTENTION BECAUSE BEING DEAD SUCKS.
YEAH, SURE. CAN'T GET MORE LOST.
LET'S FOLLOW OUR MAN-THING.

COME ON! YOU HAVE TO BE ABLE TO HEAR ME. IT'S *IMPORTANT!*
INSTEAD OF GROSSLY EXAGGERATING OUR NAVIGATIONAL PREDICAMENT, WHY DON'T YOU REGALE US WITH ALL THE TIMES YOU *DIDN'T* KILL DRACULA?
YES, YOUR HIGHNESS, AND WHERE ARE YOU AND THE MAD KING REGISTERED FOR YOUR UPCOMING *WEDDING?*
ARE THEY FLIRTING? ARE *HAN AND LEIA FLIRTING?!*
I'M IN HELL.
THIS IS HELL! I HAVE ALL THESE AMAZING THINGS TO SAY, AND NOBODY CAN HEAR THEM.
EH?
FRANKENSTEIN HEAR YOU!
THAT'S *WORSE* THAN NOBODY HEARING ME.
CAN WE JUST MARCH AND NOT TALK?
HOPEFULLY MAN-THING WILL HAVE US TO THIS TEMPLE IN A FEW MINUTES...

72 HOURS LATER...
WHY THE HELL DID WE THINK MAN-THING KNEW WHERE HE WAS GOING?
CAN WE STOP TALKING ABOUT IT?
THOUGH-- NOW THAT WE'RE HERE-- THIS IS QUITE IMPRESSIVE.
ENOUGH GAWKING, IT'S JUST NICE CARVED ROCKS.
WHAT ARE WE LOOKING FOR EXACTLY?
I'LL KNOW WHEN I SEE IT.
TELL SHIKLAH I'M HERE.
NO. YOU BE FRANKENSTEIN'S SECRET FRIEND.
I WISH THE MONSTER WOULD HAVE A QUIETER STROKE.
BRAVO, MONSTER.
WHO KNEW MY HELL WOULD BE FILLED WITH SUCH SADISTIC POETRY?

SNIFF SNIFF
WE'RE NOT ALONE!
OF COURSE NOT. YOU DIDN'T THINK BREACHING AN ANCIENT WEAPONS VAULT WOULD BE EASY?
FWABOOM
WHOA!
TURN BACK NOW!
BEGONE, HAIRY CHILD!
I'M A WEREWOLF!
WELL, EXCUUSE ME! SORRY MY EYES AREN'T THAT GREAT AFTER SPENDING EIGHT CENTURIES DOWN IN THIS LIGHTLESS VAULT!
SMASH WEIRD BEARD!
UH, HEY-- WAIT A SECOND, I DON'T THINK...

I CALL UPON THE ROCK LORDS FROM THE TIME BEFORE HISTORY.

GIVE ME THE POWER TO CRUSH OUR ENEMIES WITH THE FORCE OF THE MOUNTAINS!

THWABOOM

YEAAURK!

GET BACK, MY FRIENDS!

YOUR DIMWITTED BUT HEROIC VALET WAS THE FIRST TO FEEL MY WRATH, WHO SHALL BE NEXT?

ONCE MY HANDS ARE ALIGHT, THEY WILL NOT BE EXTINGUISHED UNTIL MY ENEMIES ARE SMITED!

AAARGH!

THWABOOM

ENOUGH TALK!

KILL US, OR SHUT UP!

YEAOW!

THWACK

OH.

I ONLY MEANT TO STALL HIM UNTIL ONE OF YOU COULD PULL OUR ASSES OUT OF THE FIRE. MAYBE I DID?

OH, DEAR.

FAP

I DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT THE WORLD I'VE BEEN BROUGHT INTO, BUT BEFORE DEADPOOL DIED HE TAUGHT ME ABOUT THE "*FIVE-SECOND RULE.*"

DON'T BE SILLY, THAT'S NOT HOW SEVERED ARMS WORK AND BESIDES--

KIIYAH!

EYAAAAAAANNG!

AHHH! LET'S NEGOTIATE!

LET'S NOT.

THWABOOM

ONE DEAD WIZARD LATER...

FRANKENSTEIN KEEP HIS DRESS.

ARE WE SURE THIS IS NECESSARY?

I KNOW DRACULA IS A MONSTER, BUT WE'RE ALL LIVING IN A GLASS HOUSE ON THAT ONE.

HE WILL EAT US ALL.

SHOW SOME BACKBONE.

NOW I KNOW WHY THEY CALL YOU *"THE MEWLING COMMANDOS."*

WE LIVE ONLY BY HIS WHIMS.

IF WHATEVER WEAPON IS IN HERE HELPS US DEFEAT HIM, THEN IT'S WORTH ANY RISK.

FINALLY, A MUMMY RANSACKING A VAULT.

YOU REALLY SHOULD ALLOW ME.

HAH!

IT'S EMPTY! WE CAME ALL THIS WAY FOR NOTHING.

WHAT A WASTE.

STEP ASIDE.

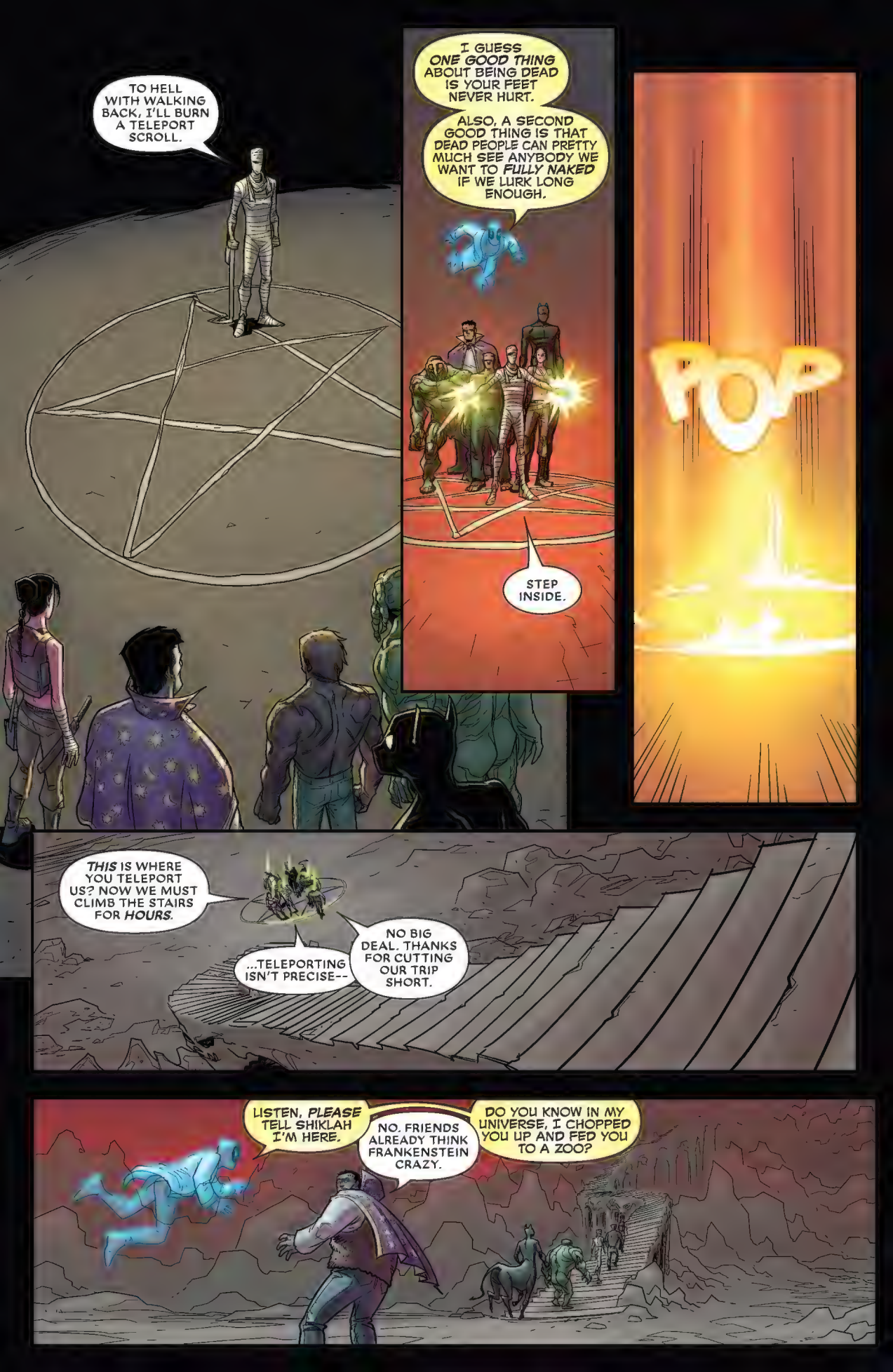
FRANKENSTEIN. *PUSH.*

WHOOM

AN ANCIENT TRICK.

AH. RIGHT WHERE IT SHOULD BE.

THE TOTEM OF THE MANTICORE.
ME WANT ONE.
WHEN COMBINED WITH THE ROD, IT HAS THE POWER TO DESTROY DRACULA.
I WILL REMAKE OUR WORLD.
DON'T YOU MEAN "WE"?
HOW'S IT WORK?
WE'LL FIND OUT TOGETHER.
WAIT! YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT IT DOES?
WAS THE NAME "HOWLING COMMANDOS" BESTOWED IRONICALLY? YOU SOUND LIKE SNIVELING TODDLERS. NOW QUIET YOUR MOUTHS, AND MARCH YOUR ASSES UP THE STAIRS.
FELLAS, PLEASE! MY DOGS ARE REALLY BARKING. CAN WE REST, WE CAN PUT UP OUR HOOVES, MAYBE HAVE AN APPLE?


TO HELL WITH WALKING BACK, I'LL BURN A TELEPORT SCROLL.
I GUESS ONE GOOD THING ABOUT BEING DEAD IS YOUR FEET NEVER HURT.
ALSO, A SECOND GOOD THING IS THAT DEAD PEOPLE CAN PRETTY MUCH SEE ANYBODY WE WANT TO FULLY NAKED IF WE LURK LONG ENOUGH.
STEP INSIDE.
POP
THIS IS WHERE YOU TELEPORT US? NOW WE MUST CLIMB THE STAIRS FOR HOURS.
...TELEPORTING ISN'T PRECISE--
NO BIG DEAL. THANKS FOR CUTTING OUR TRIP SHORT.
LISTEN, PLEASE TELL SHIKLAH I'M HERE.
NO. FRIENDS ALREADY THINK FRANKENSTEIN CRAZY.
DO YOU KNOW IN MY UNIVERSE, I CHOPPED YOU UP AND FED YOU TO A ZOO?

DRACULA'S PALACE IN THE MONSTER METROPOLIS.
KEEYAH!
AEEEI!!!
AH-HA!
SPLACK
I KNEW IT!
MMPH.
I KNEW HE WAS STILL HERE WATCHING ME!

YOU ALL THOUGHT I WAS CRAZY! BUT GAZE UPON THE BODY OF-- THE INVISIBLE MAN!
WHA?!
OH NO...
I'M SORRY, MASTER. I REDOUBLED SECURITY DETAILS.
YOU'VE FAILED ME FOR THE LAST TIME.
OH, GOD.
GUHYEAAAANK
WHO SAID THAT?!
-SOB-
WHY? -SOB-
THIS CAN'T BE, I JUST KILLED THE INVISIBLE MAN!

NO YOU DIDN'T! BECAUSE I AM THE INVISIBLE MAN!
YOU JUST KILLED MY WIFE, BARBARA, THE INVISIBLE WOMAN.
GOD DOOMIT TO HELL!
PREPARE TO DIE, DRACULA!
NEVER!
I SHALL NOT REST UNTIL YOU AND THE HOWLING COMMANDOS ARE ALL DEAD!
SPLACK
"DRACULA MUST NOT SENSE THAT ANYTHING IS WRONG, LEST WE LOSE THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE!"

NOTHING LIKE HIKING UP A MOUNTAIN BEFORE A FIGHT FOR OUR LIVES.
÷HUFF÷
AND WHY DOES SHIKLAH GET THE WEAPON?
MAKE UP YOUR OWN ANSWER THAT DOESN'T THREATEN YOUR MASCULINITY. MAYBE YOU WILL TELL YOURSELF THAT IT CAN ONLY BE USED BY A SUCCUBUS--BUT STOP ASKING DUMB QUESTIONS.
NOW, SILENCE!
WE'RE ALL IN DANGER IF DRACULA SUSPECTS THIS PLOT.
I SHALL DO THE TALKING.
HELLO, WE MUST ENTER AND SPEAK TO... ÷SIGH÷..."THE MASTER."
THE CITY IS ON LOCKDOWN. THE INVISIBLE MAN TRIED TO KILL DRACULA.
WONDERFUL.
MONSTER, WOULD YOU?
WHONK
CHUDD
WELL, SO MUCH FOR SURPRISE.
WHY DID YOU GUYS THINK THE INVISIBLE MAN IS SOME GREAT SPY?
THOSE FARTS AREN'T INVISIBLE.

DRACULA!
BY DOOM, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
MORE BETRAYERS!
NONE OF YOU WANTED MY RULE, AND NOW THE ENTIRE KINGDOM SHALL PAY FOR YOUR CRIMES!
EVERYONE WILL DIE!
I'LL MAKE YOU SUFFER BEFORE YOU BEG FOR DEATH!
SEE?
THIS IS WHAT YOU ALL GET FOR KEEPING ME DEAD DURING SECRET WARS.
TO BE CONCLUDED...

NEXT ISSUE: